

ly crying to obtain his wishes, and yet remained dissatisfied, when they were granted. He would cry for the cake which he had eaten, for the play-thing which he had broken in a pet; his mother's endeavours, instead of making him easy, rendered him constantly fretful. When he spoke rudely, or hurt any one, she said, the dear creature was ill, and thus confirmed the bad disposition of his mind, because she fancied he suffered from indisposition of body. When he was really ill, his mother, instead of inculcating patience and meekness, rendered him still more sroward, by her own discontent with every one about him. Instead of permitting nature to remove the cause of his disorder by necessary abstinence, she increased his complaints, by exciting and pampering his appetite, by pall-

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ing sweets and rich dainties. Every time he was asked to do anything which from his wilful temper he disliked, his mother said, Poor child, don't teaze him now, he will do it another time. Thus for want of exerting a little well-timed reproof, which would have secured him the regular practice of his duty, and promoted his happiness, she lost her authority, and he was thoroughly determined on disobedience. His mother, termed wit, was justly considered by other people as a fool. His noise rendered him troublesome, his disregard to what his mother said to him, prevented his being loved. When he had quarrelled with any of his play-fellows, instead of commending the instructive example of Christian forgiveness, his mother punished him with a resenting, in-